
The background of the comic panel is split horizontally. The top half is a plain white background. The bottom half is a dark blue, cloudy sky with small white stars. A thin black horizontal line separates the two background sections. On the right side of the bottom section, the tip of a sword is visible, pointing upwards. The sword has a silver blade with a blue gem or mark near the hilt.

YOU CAN
TALK AND TAKE
A FORM OF A
HUMAN?!

YOU'RE
EXACTLY THE
MAGIC WEAPON
I'VE BEEN LOOKING
FOR!!



THE STRONGEST
WEAPON OF THIS
FANTASY WORLD!


...

SO WHAT'S
YOUR NAME?


 TOONMICS.COM

YOUR NAME?!

...




WHATEVER
YOU WISH TO
CALL ME.



I SEE... I'LL
THINK OF A NAME
SOME OTHER TIME,
BUT FOR NOW...

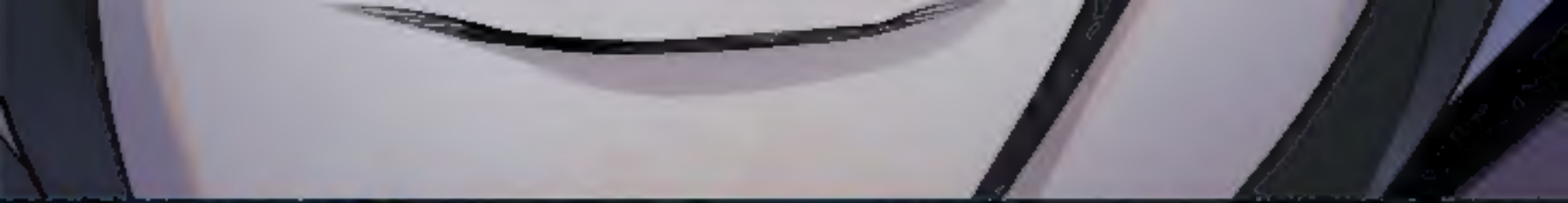


WHAT KIND
OF SHAPE CAN
YOU TURN INTO?



WHATEVER
YOU WISH.

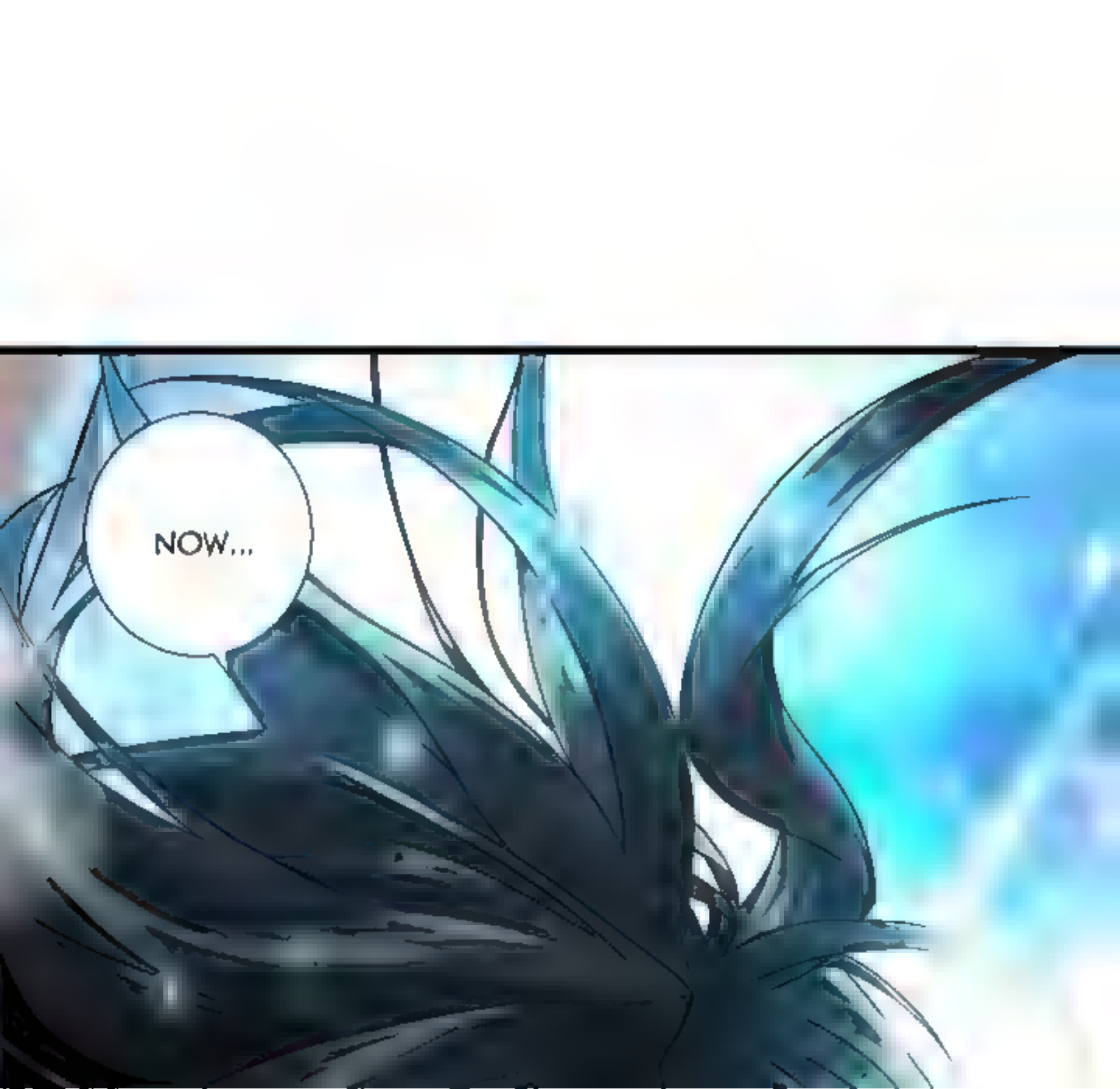
SMIRK



FLASH

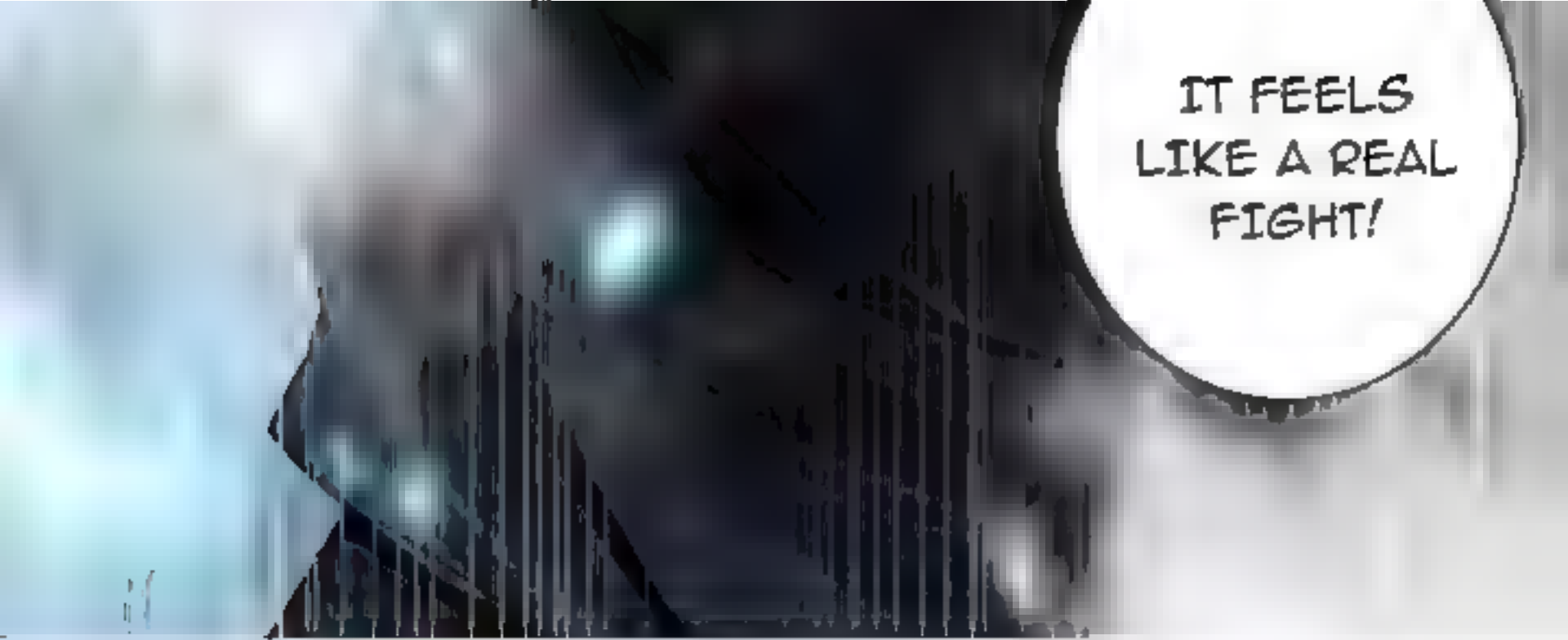






NOW...






IT FEELS
LIKE A REAL
FIGHT!

HER SUMMON



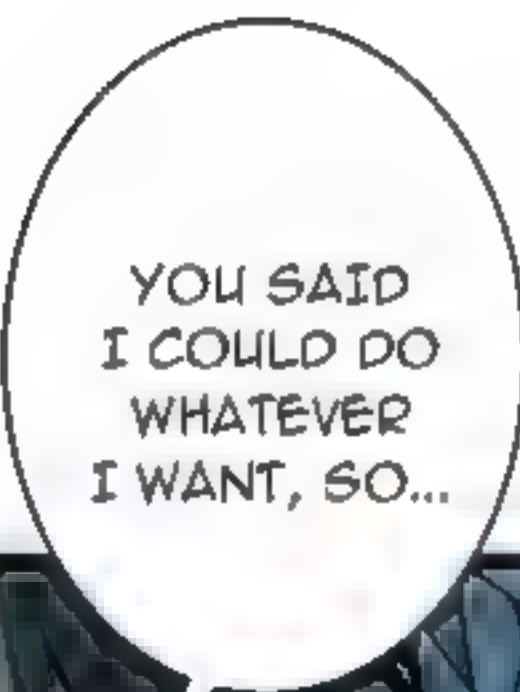




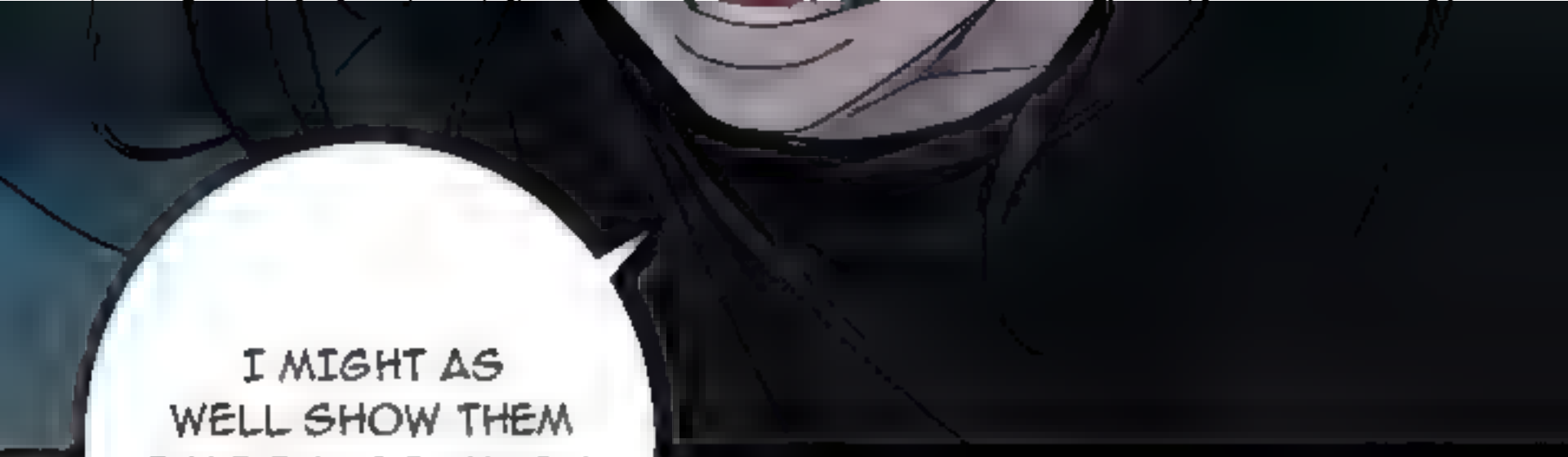
WHY HAVE
YOU CHOSEN
SUCH A NEEDLESSLY
VULGAR FORM...



OUTLANDER?

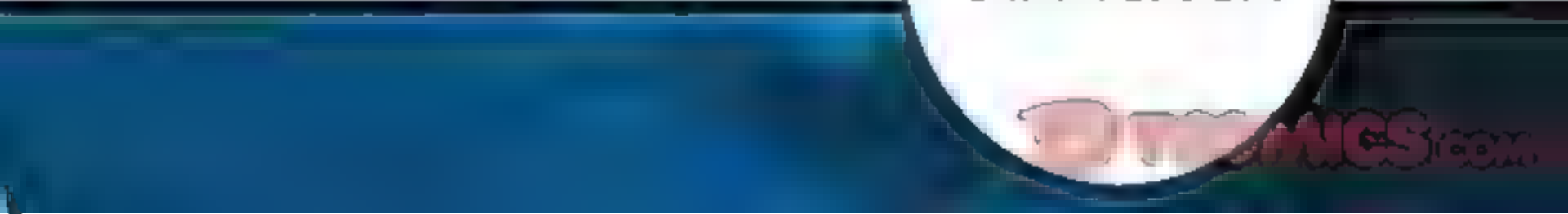


YOU SAID
I COULD DO
WHATEVER
I WANT, SO...



I MIGHT AS
WELL SHOW THEM
THAT I ALSO HAVE A
RARE WEAPON!

AI-CHAN!
STAY HIDDEN.





I DON'T WANT

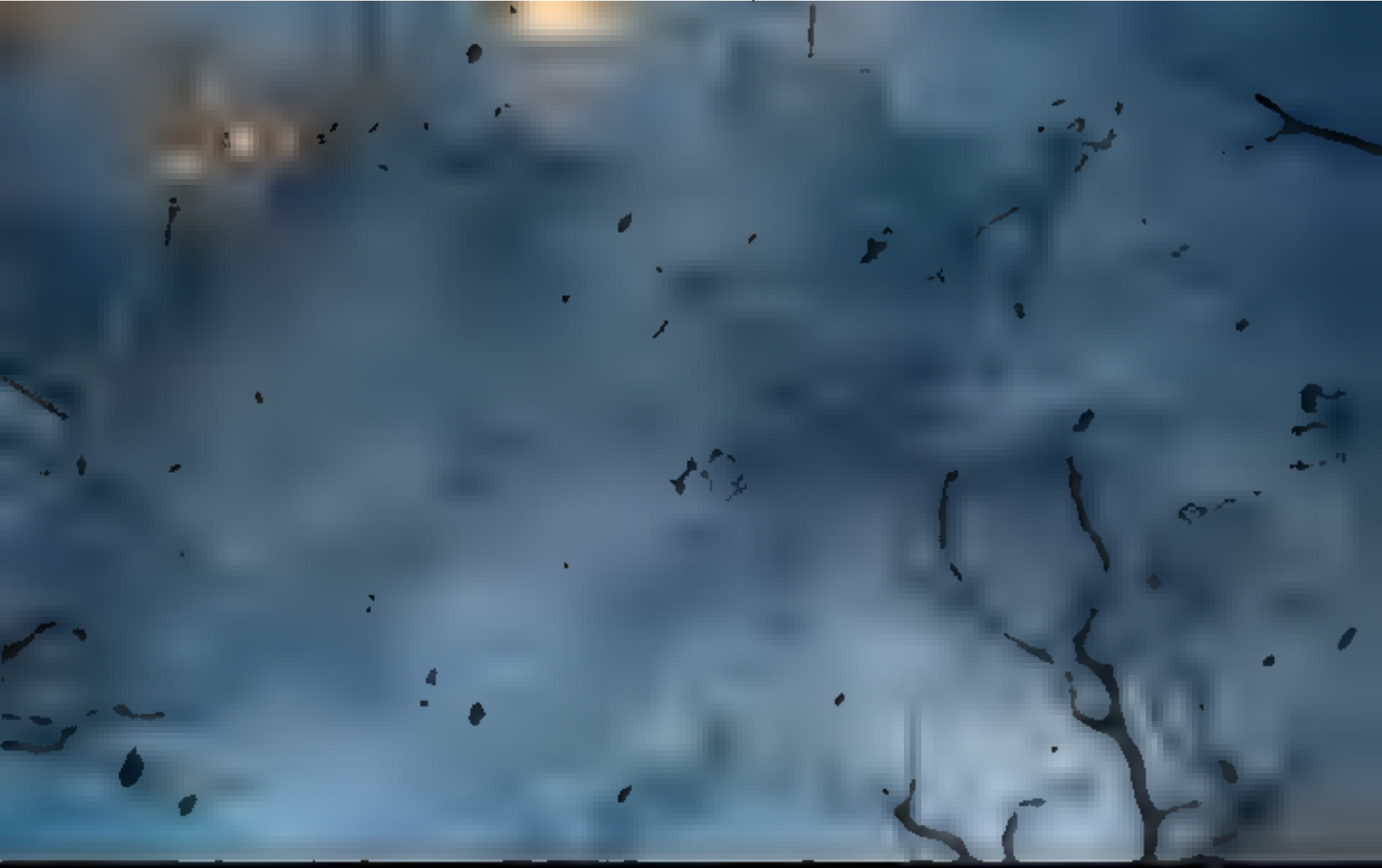
YOU TO GET SWEEP
UP IN THE WRATH OF
MY MONSTROUS
POWERS TOO.

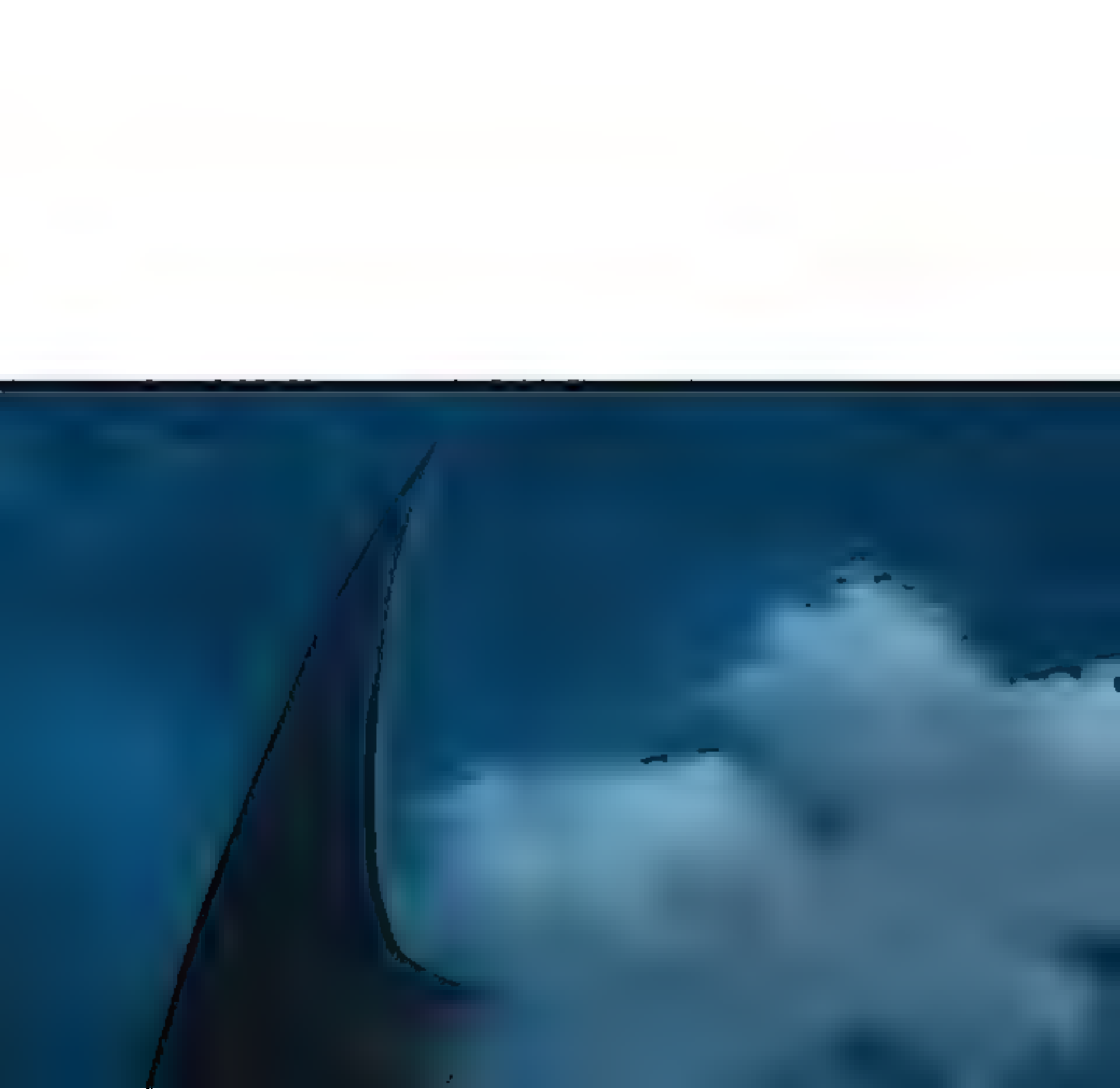


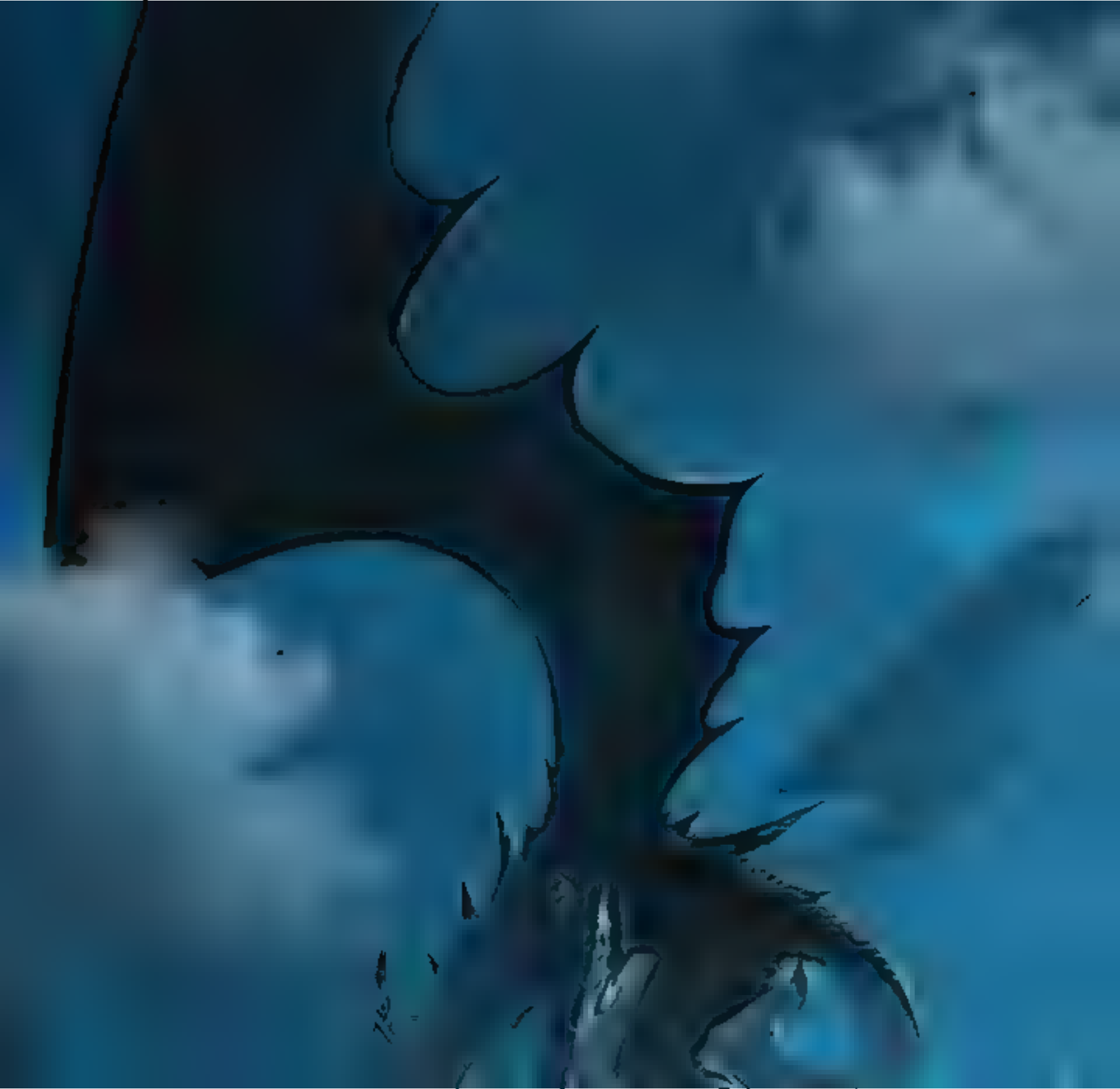
YOU'RE SO
EMBARRASSING,

LORD YUTUBA...









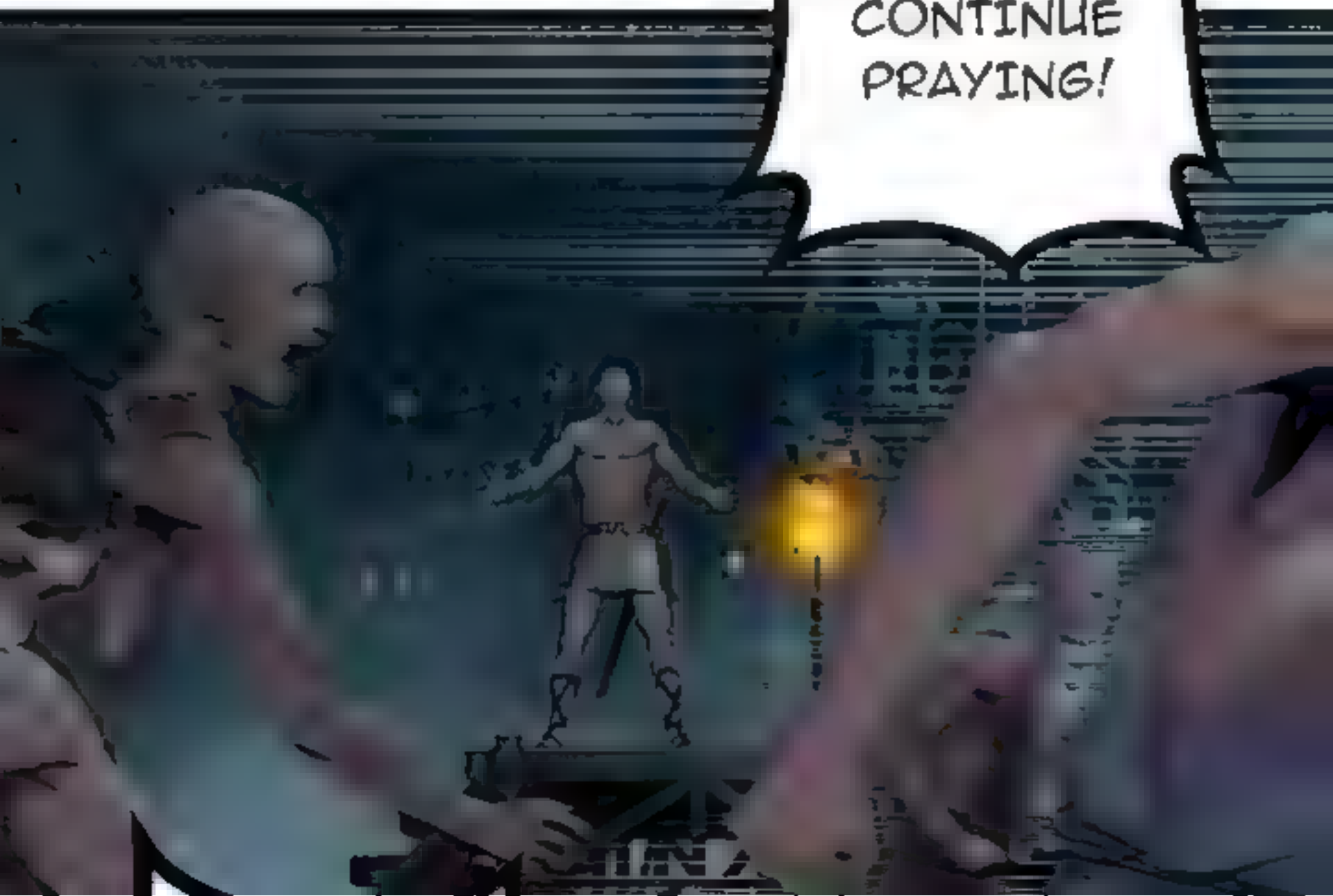


AAAAHHH!!

I-IT'S A
DEMON!!




NO! STOP!
CONTINUE
PRAYING!





THE GODS WILL
PROTECT US FROM
THAT DEMON!




AH,
DAMMIT...



WE'VE GOT
BAD NEWS!

THE VILLAGE
NEAR THE WEST
GATE HAS BEEN
DESTROYED!





AND IT SEEMS
THE TWIN SUMMONERS
HAVE BEEN DEFEATED
AS WELL!

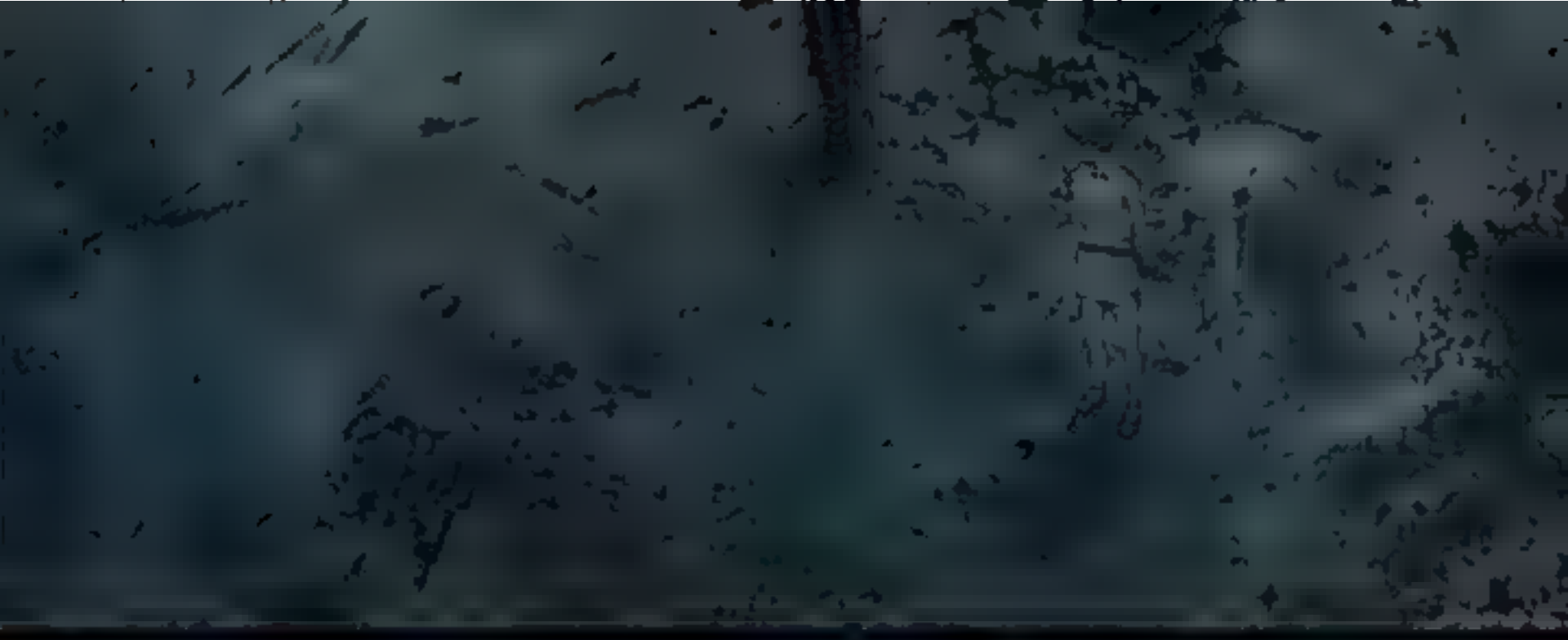
TH-THAT
REALLY IS BAD
NEWS

WE JUST
MIGHT HAVE TO
FORGET ABOUT THE
UPCOMING PRAYER
FESTIVAL...





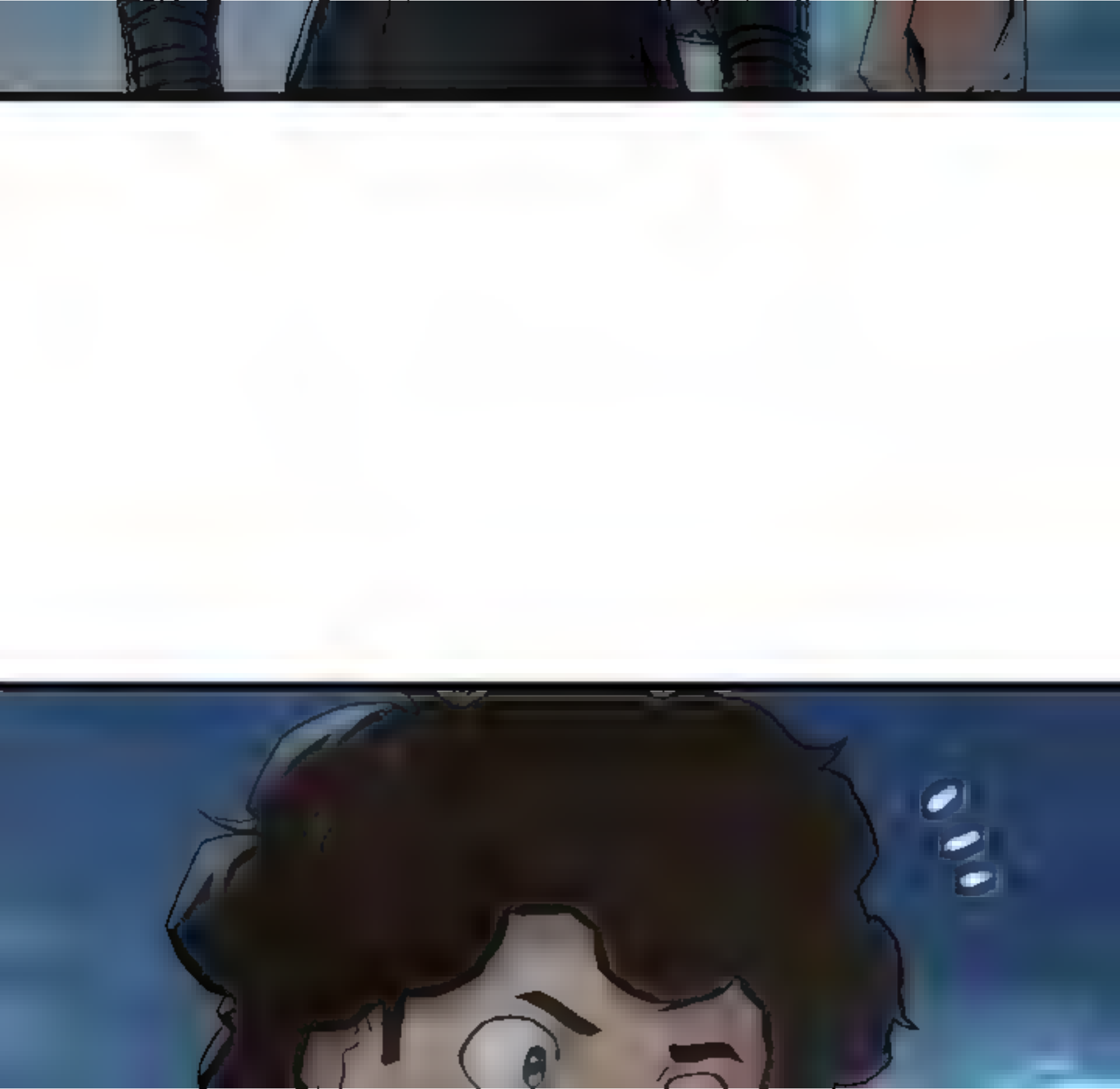


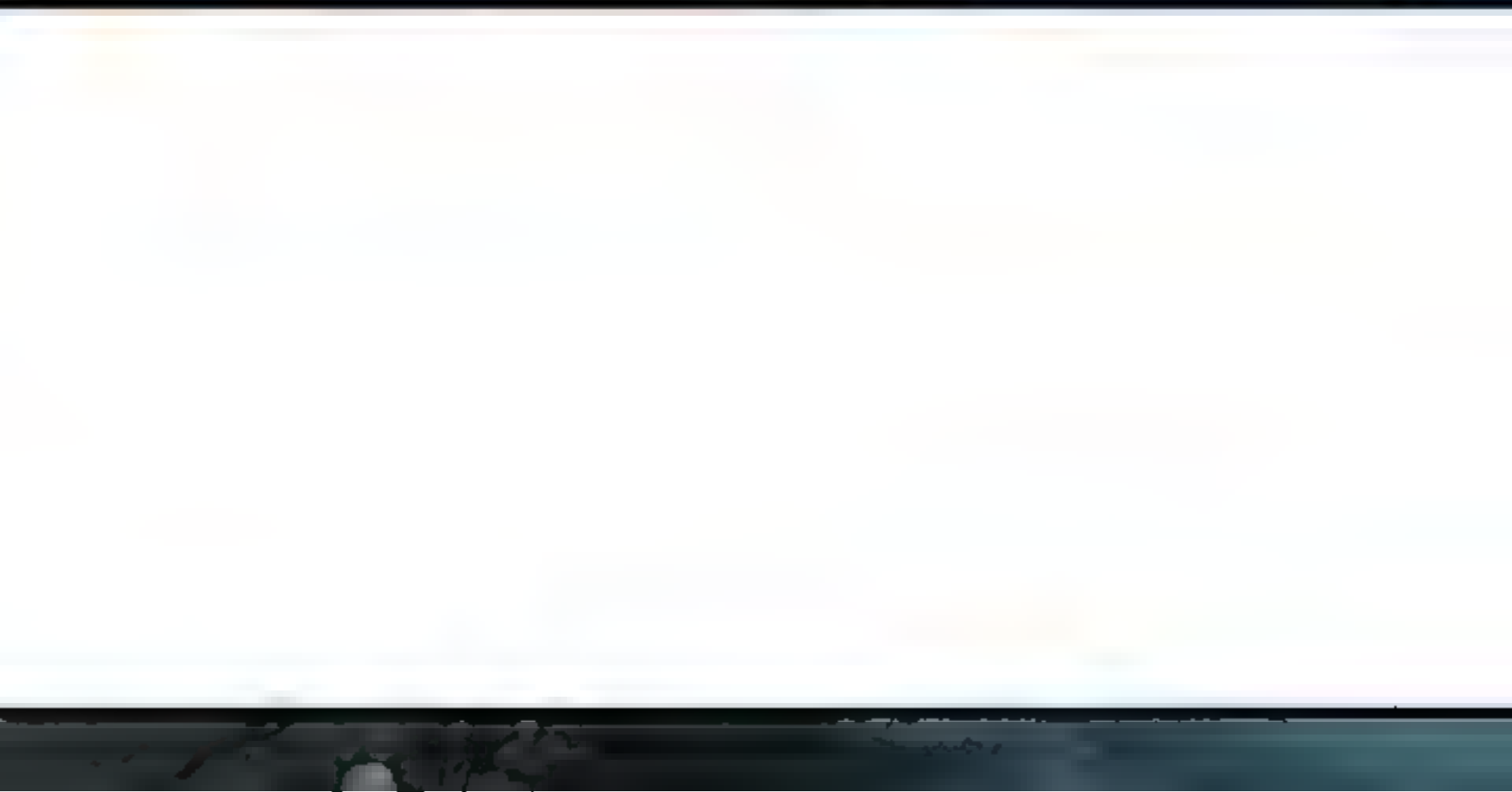
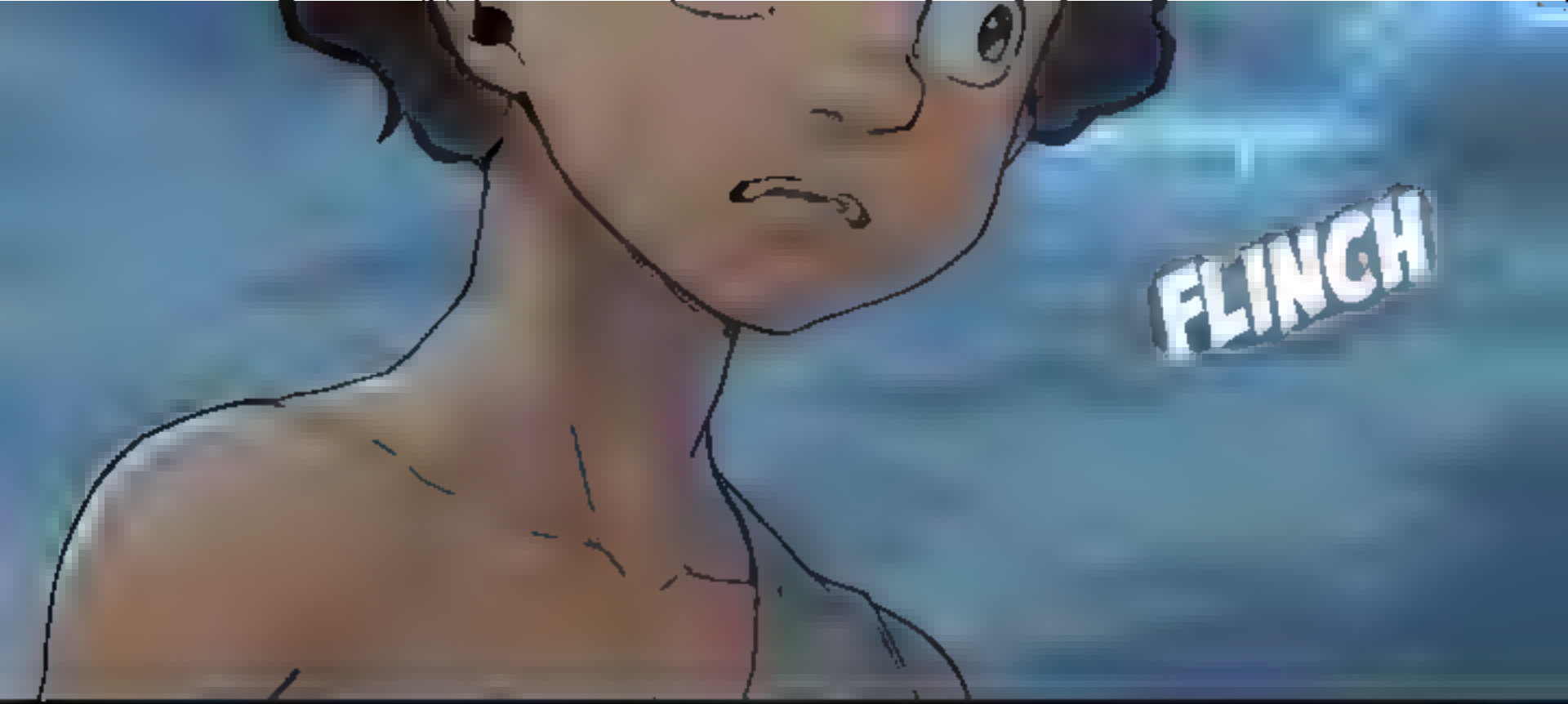


WHAT'S
GOING ON
OVER THERE?

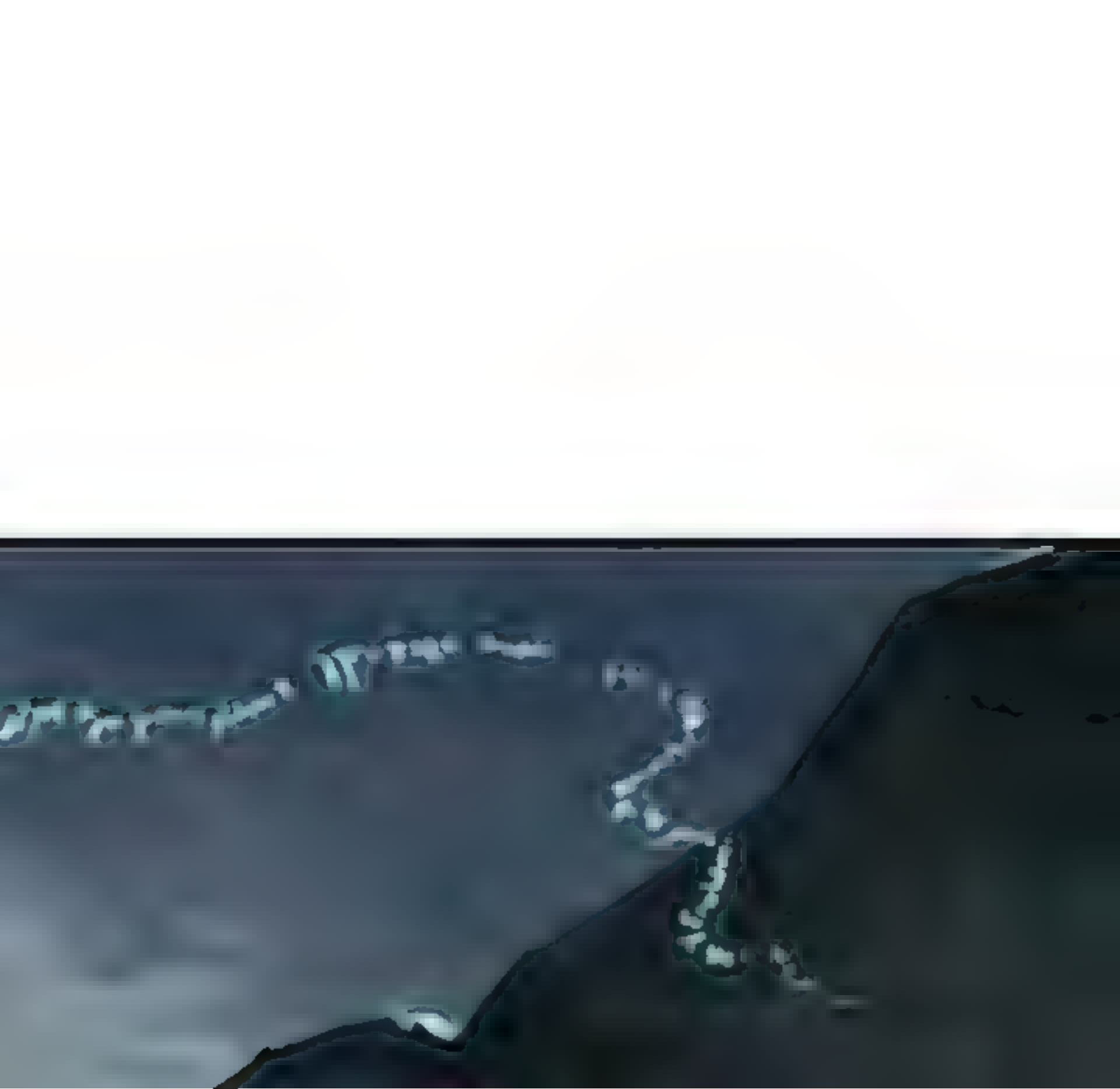
...













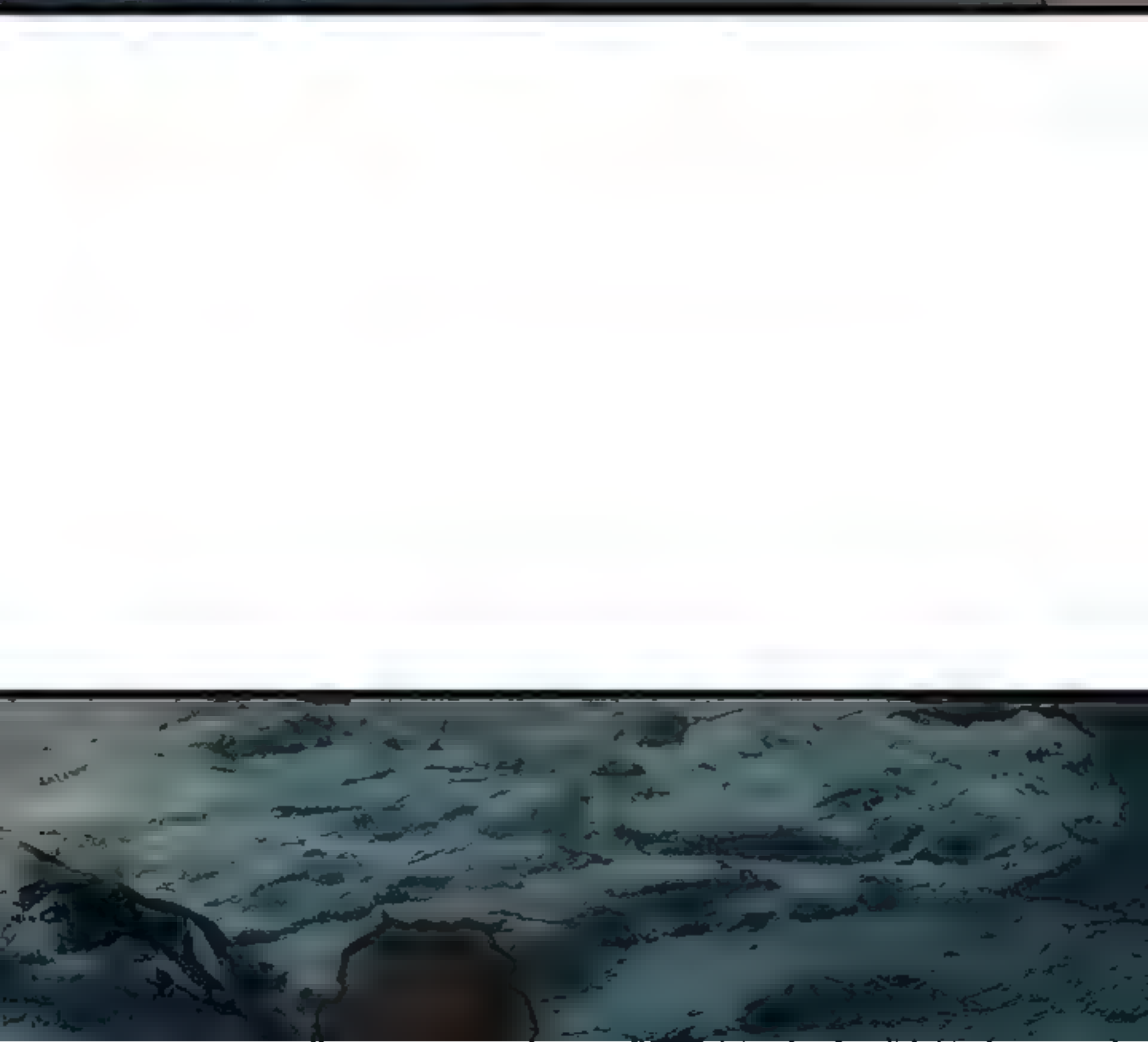
WHISPER

WHISPER



MUMBLE

STORY BY



A comic book panel with a dark, textured background. In the foreground, a character with blonde hair is seen from the back, wearing a dark vest over a light-colored shirt. They are holding a bow and arrow, with the arrow pointing towards the right. In the background, a figure in a light-colored, possibly white, outfit is standing and looking towards the foreground character. The overall tone is mysterious and suspenseful.

STEP

WHO ARE
YOU TALKING
TO?






CRASH

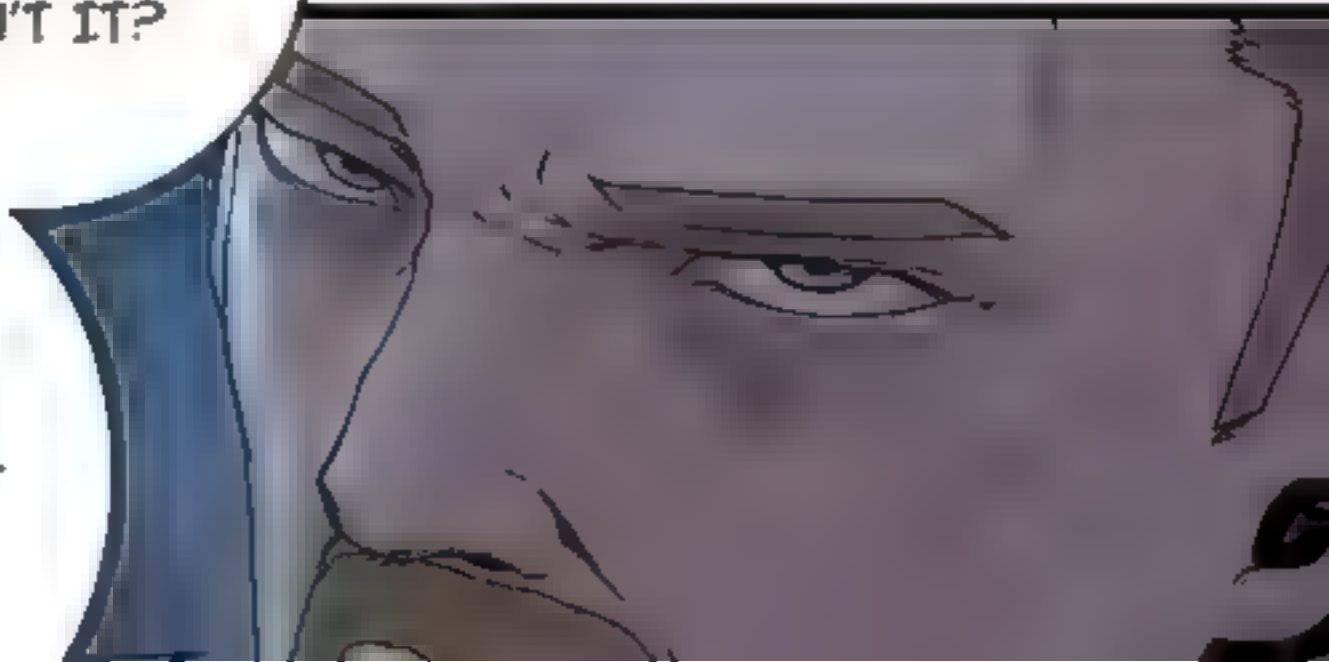
КЛННН!

АВВВ



IT'S THE
DIVINE BEAST,
ISN'T IT?

I WOULDN'T BE
TOO SURPRISED
SINCE IT'S A GIRL
WITH SACRED
POWERS WE'RE
TALKING ABOUT






ARGH!
ACK!

TREMBLE

TREMBLE

ERK...



I'M ALREADY
AWARE THAT SHE'S
NEARBY...

BECAUSE
SHE LEFT
TRACES.



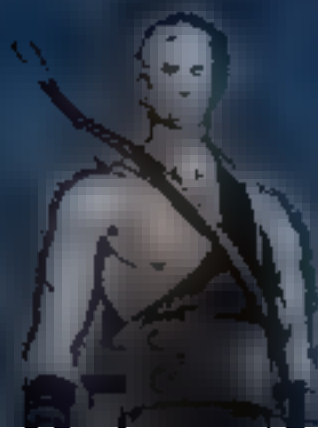
KUHUK!

THUD



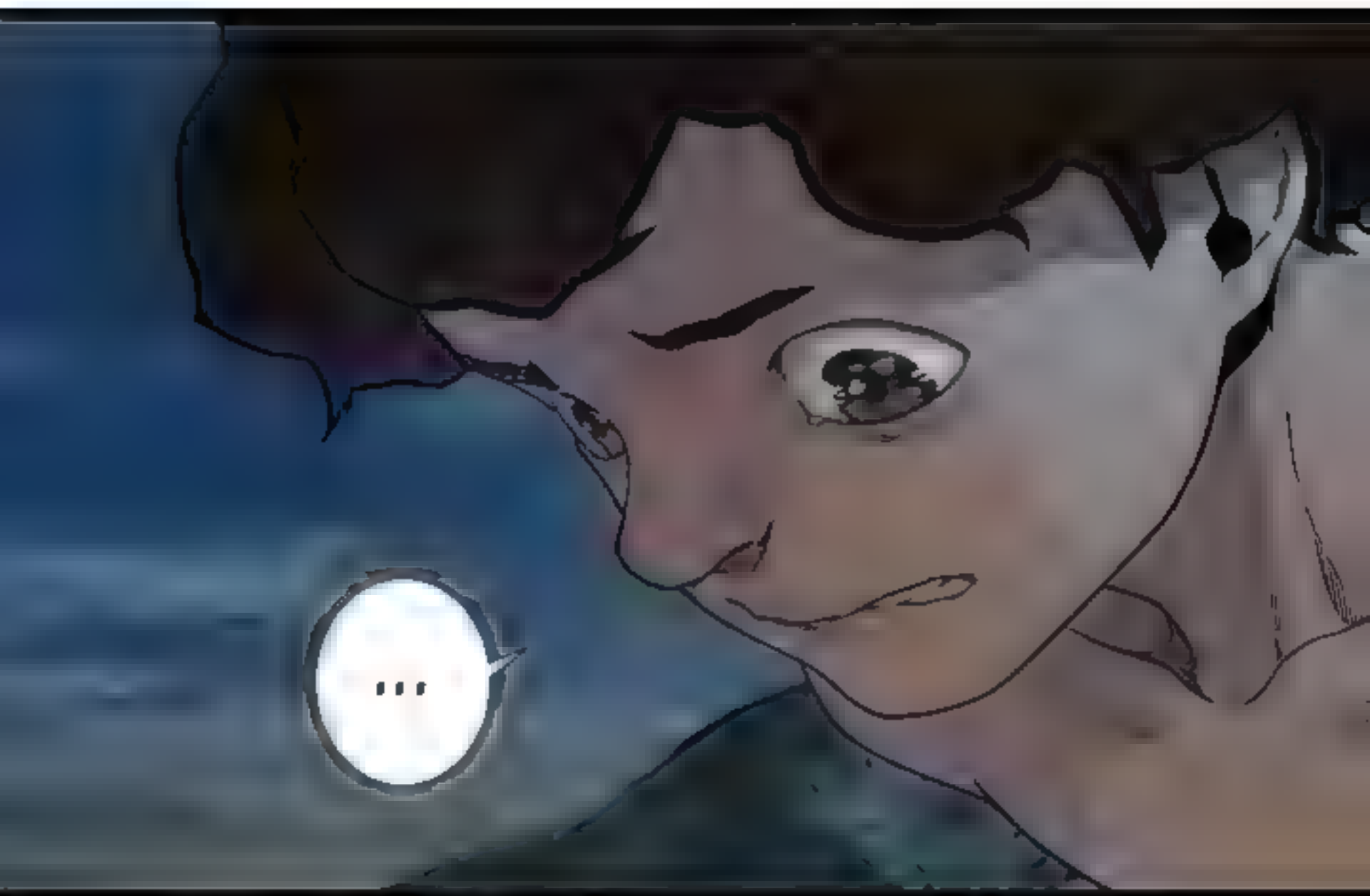
I'LL LET YOU
LIVE IF YOU LEAD
ME TO HER.

YOU BETTER
NOT PULL ANY
TRICKS AND
SPEAK NOW.



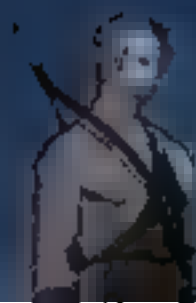


WHERE
IS SHE?

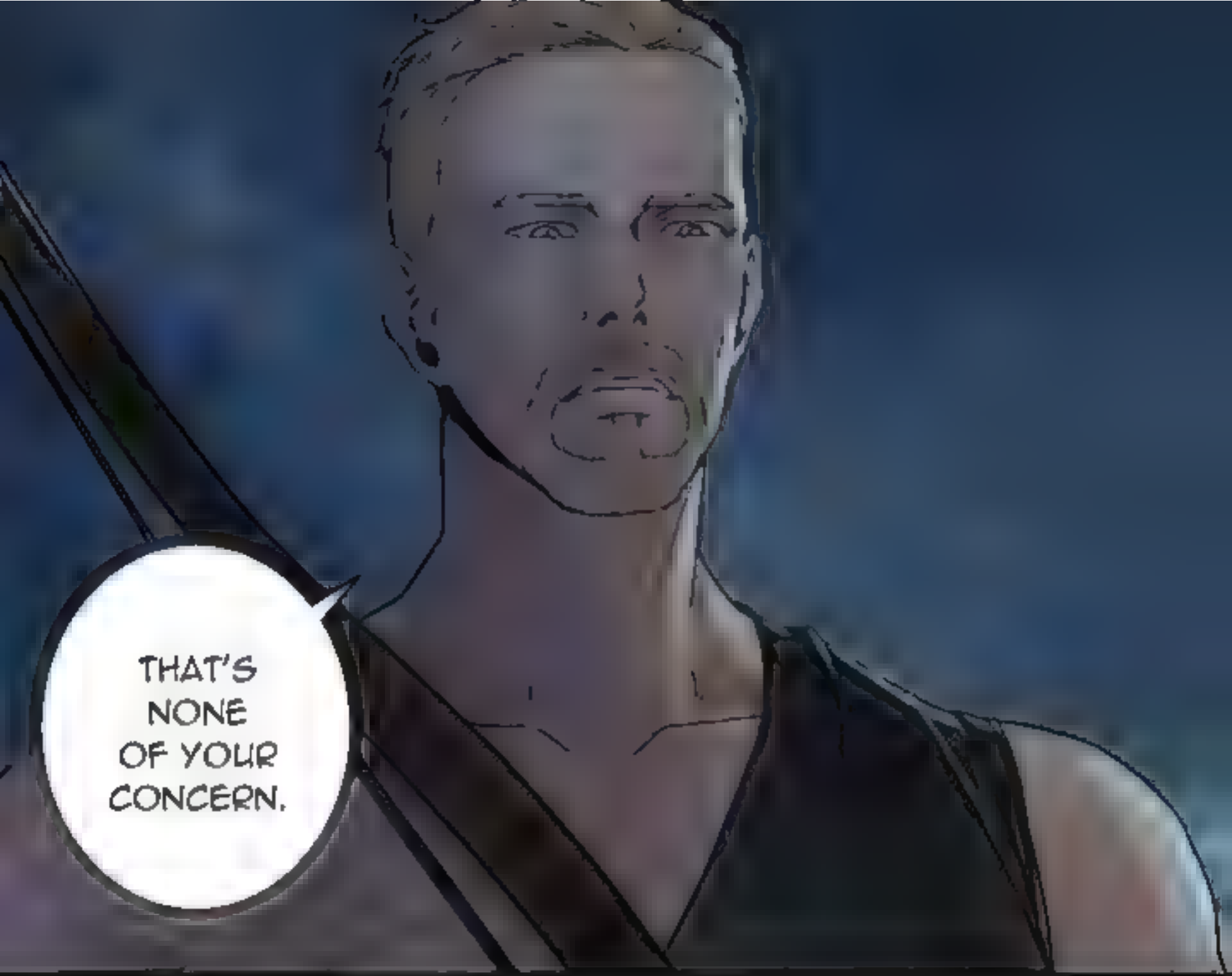


IF THIS
PRAYER FESTIVAL
FAILS...

WILL SHE
DIE?







THAT'S
NONE
OF YOUR
CONCERN.

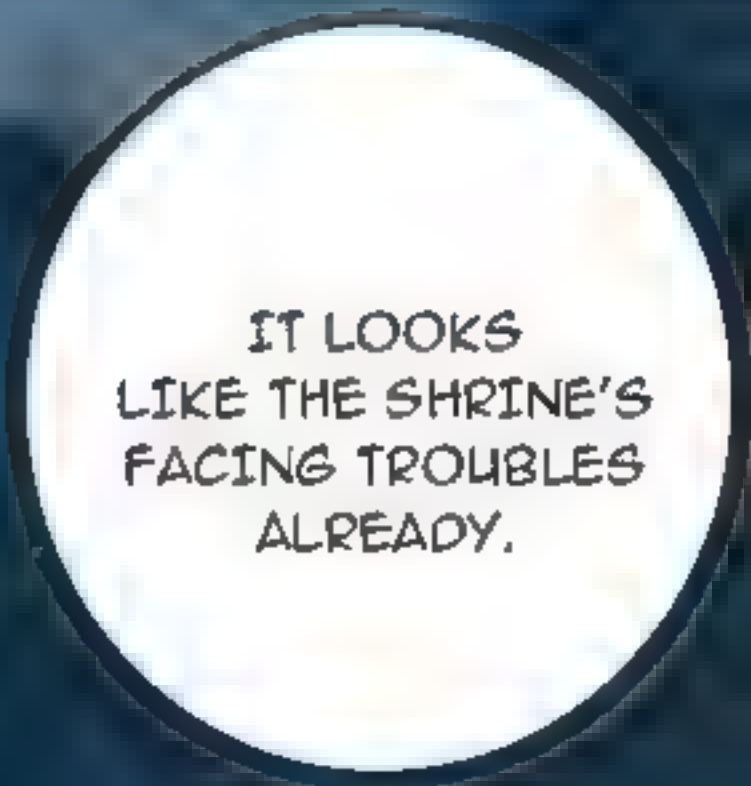


PLEASE.


IS THERE NO

IS THERE NO
WAY SHE CAN
LIVE ONCE THIS
IS OVER...?





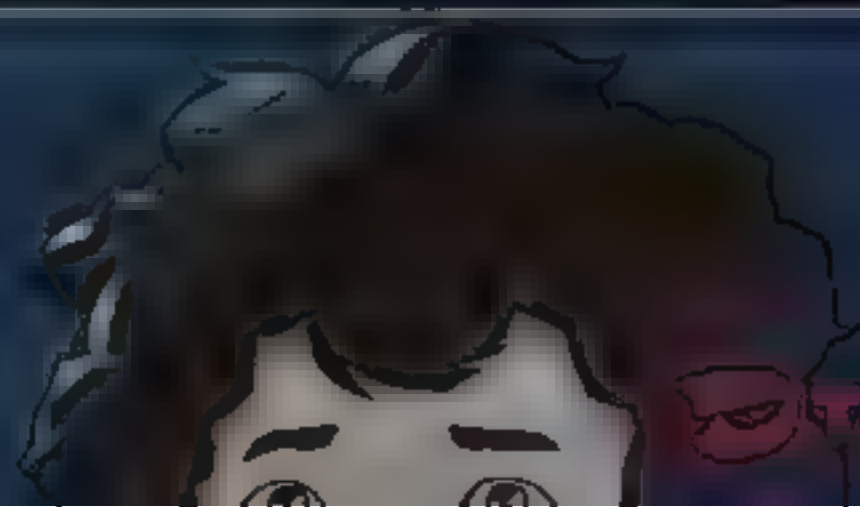
IT LOOKS
LIKE THE SHRINE'S
FACING TROUBLES
ALREADY.



WITH THE
WAY THINGS
ARE LOOKING
FEEL NOW

RIGHT NOW...

THEY WON'T
TAKE THE RISK
OF FINDING A NEW
DIVINE BEAST ANY
TIME SOON.




BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

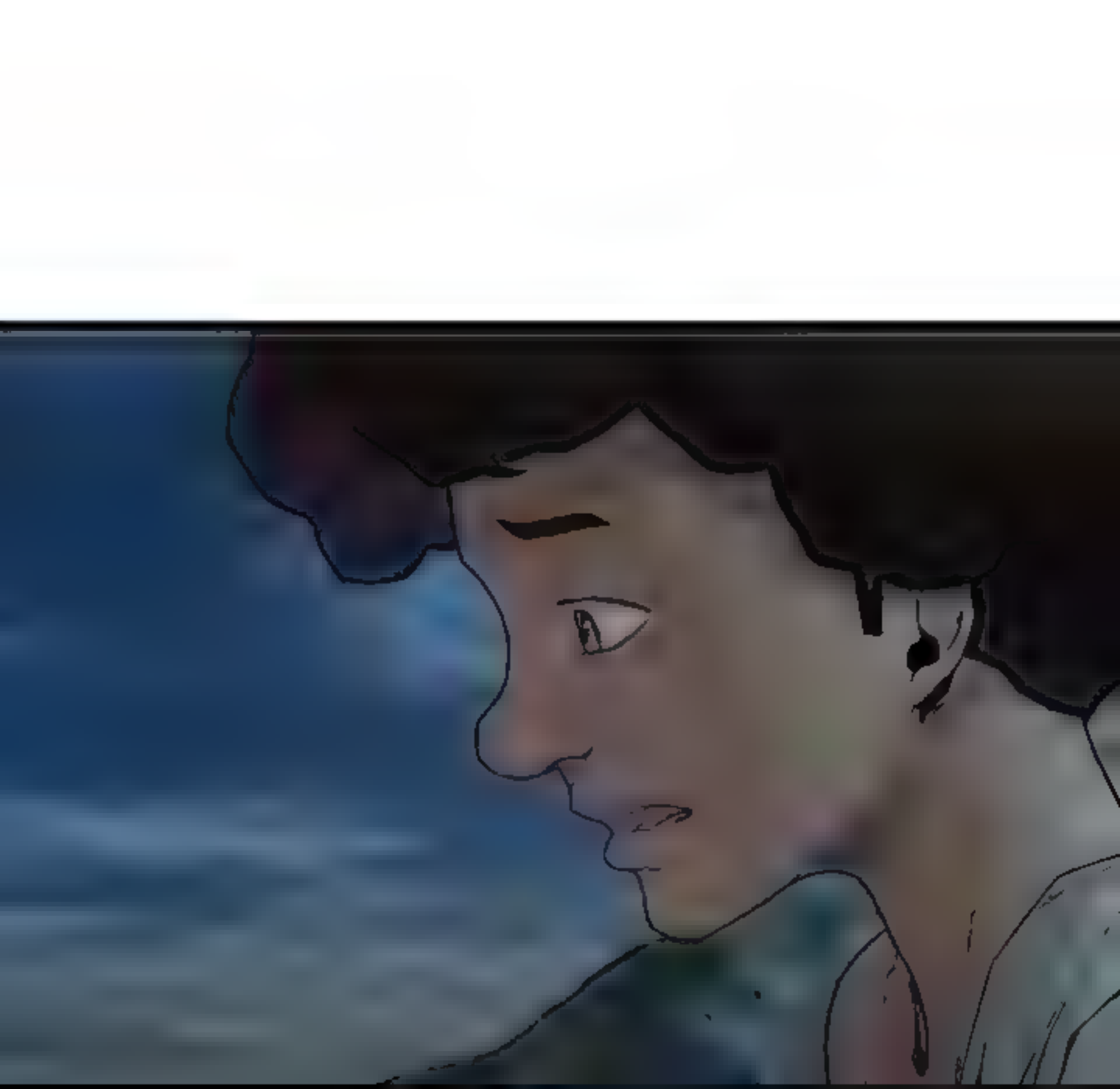


REALLY...?

BUT THAT'S
THE LEAST OF
HER WORRIES.

A comic book panel showing a muscular man from the waist up. He has a serious expression and is looking slightly to the right. He is wearing a dark, sleeveless tunic with a strap across his chest. A sword is visible behind his back, its hilt near his shoulder. The background is a dark, cloudy sky with a bright, circular light source in the upper right corner. A large, white speech bubble is in the lower left corner.


SINCE SHE'LL
BE IN MORE DANGER
OUTSIDE OF THE
SHRINE.



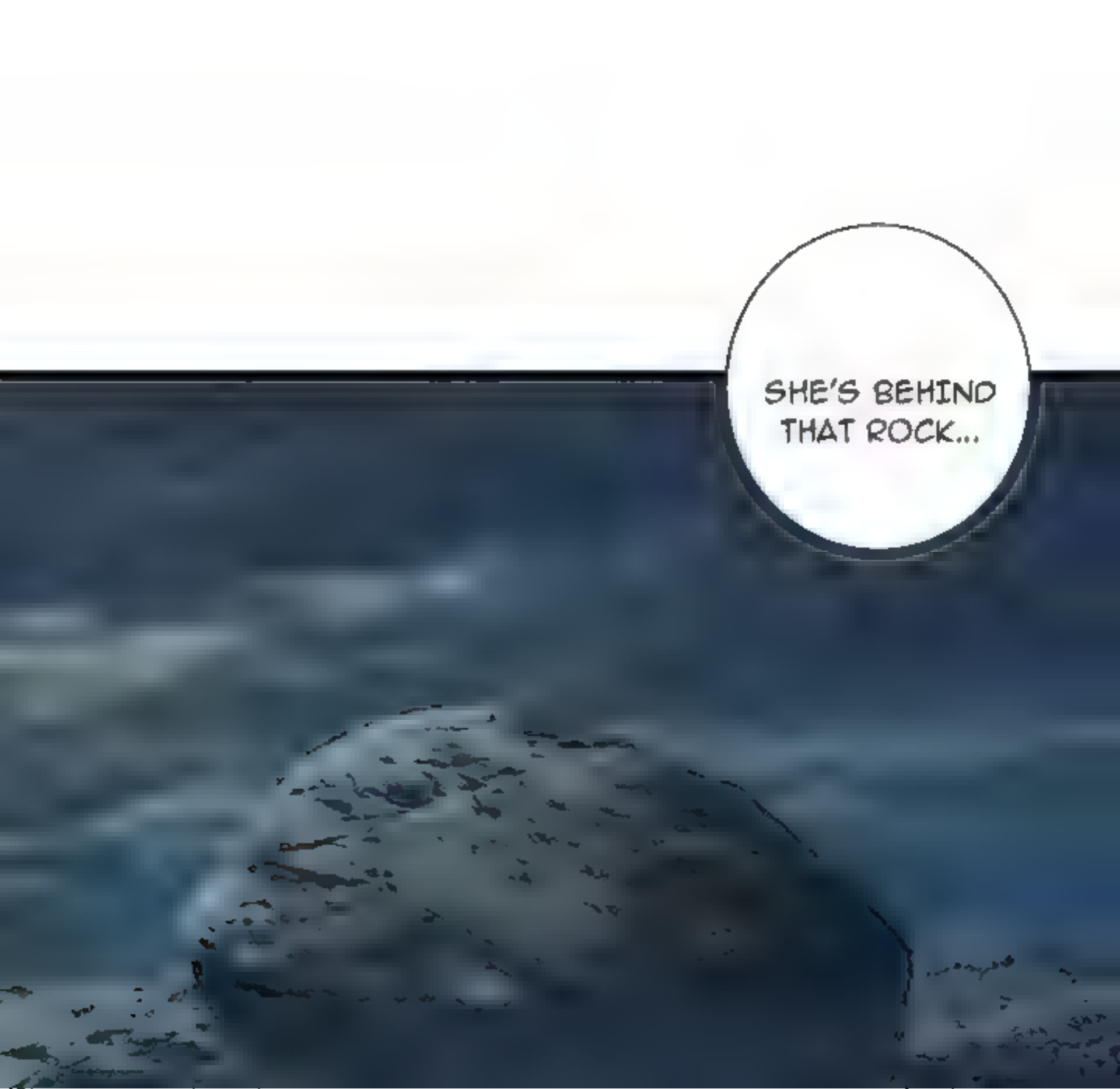


A comic book panel with a dark, textured background. In the bottom foreground, the top of a character's head is visible, showing light-colored hair and a pinkish face. On the right side, a white speech bubble with a black outline contains the text "TRUTH IS...".


TRUTH IS...



SHE AND
I HAVE BEEN
COMMUNICATING
USING MAGIC FOR
A WHILE NOW.

A dark, rocky landscape with a large rock in the foreground and a bright light source in the background.

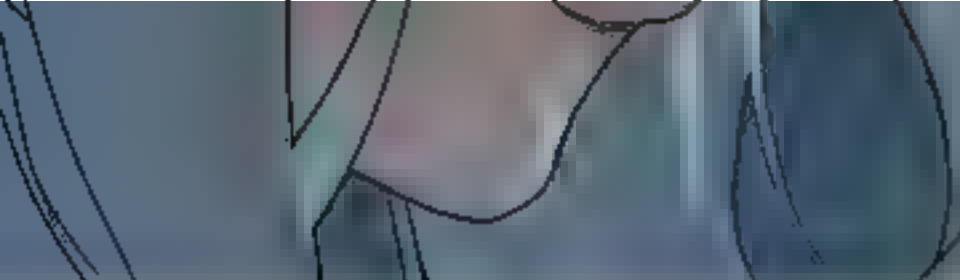
SHE'S BEHIND
THAT ROCK...



HIDING...

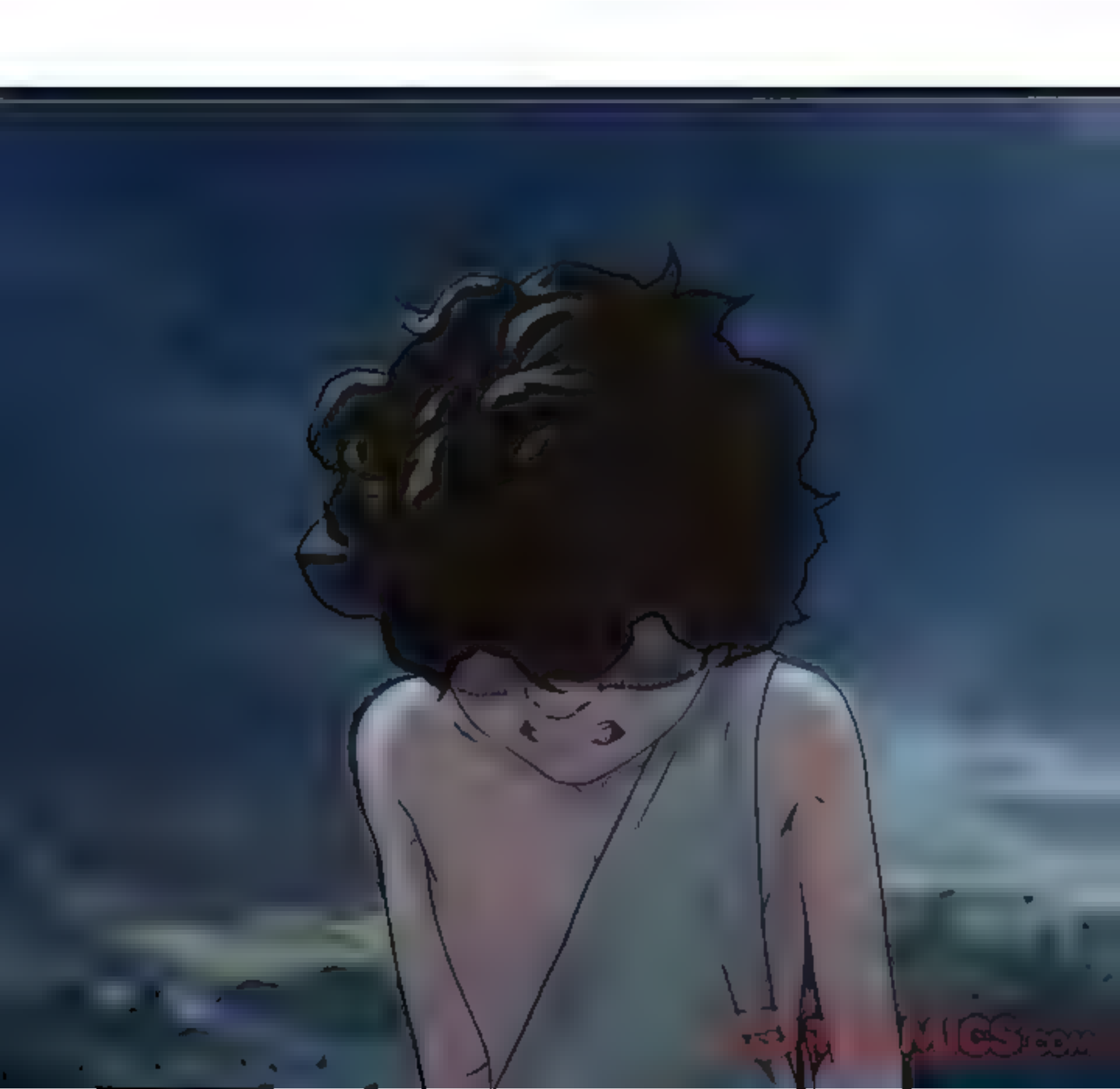






NO... THIS
IS HOW IT
SHOULD BE.

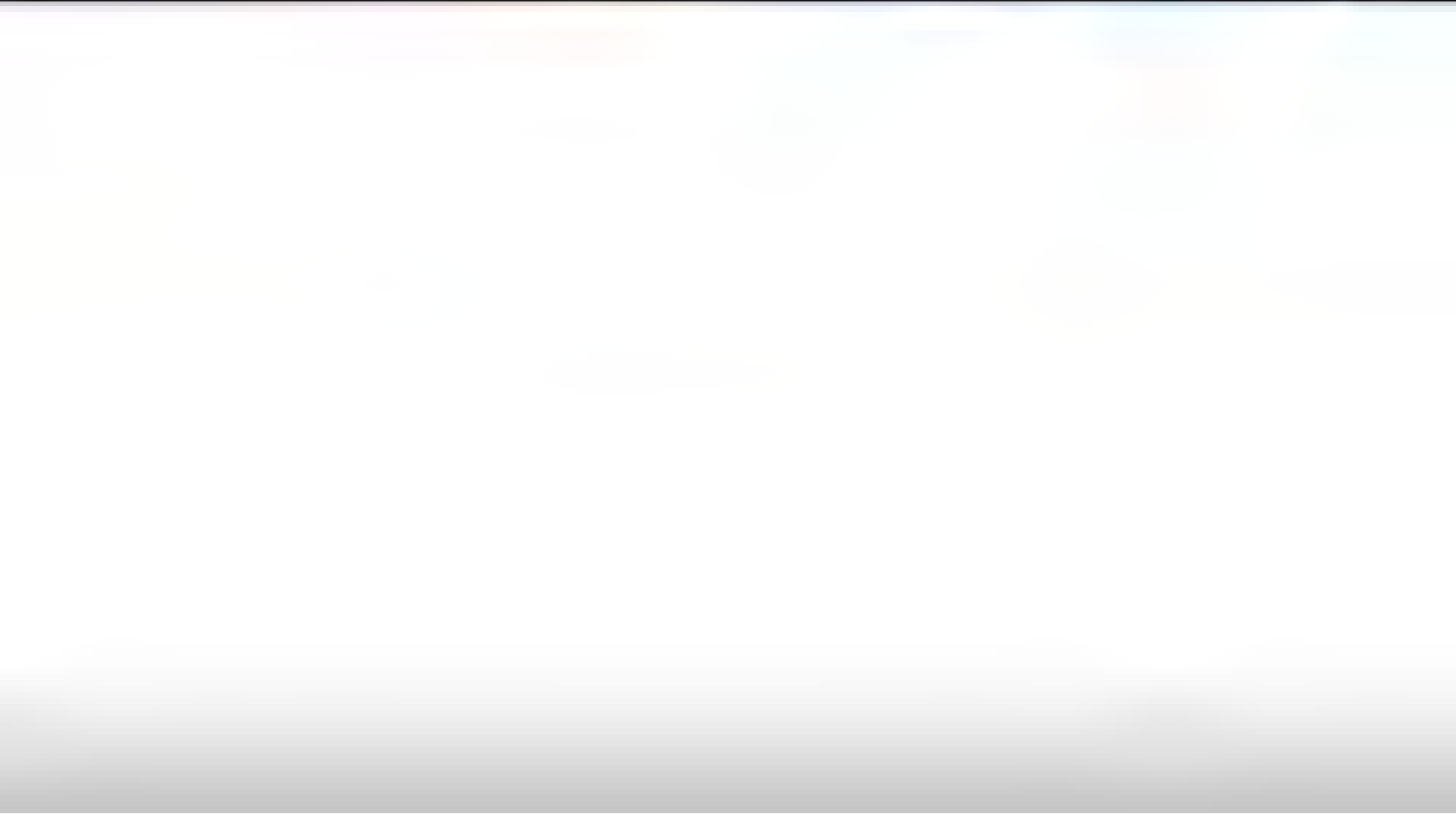
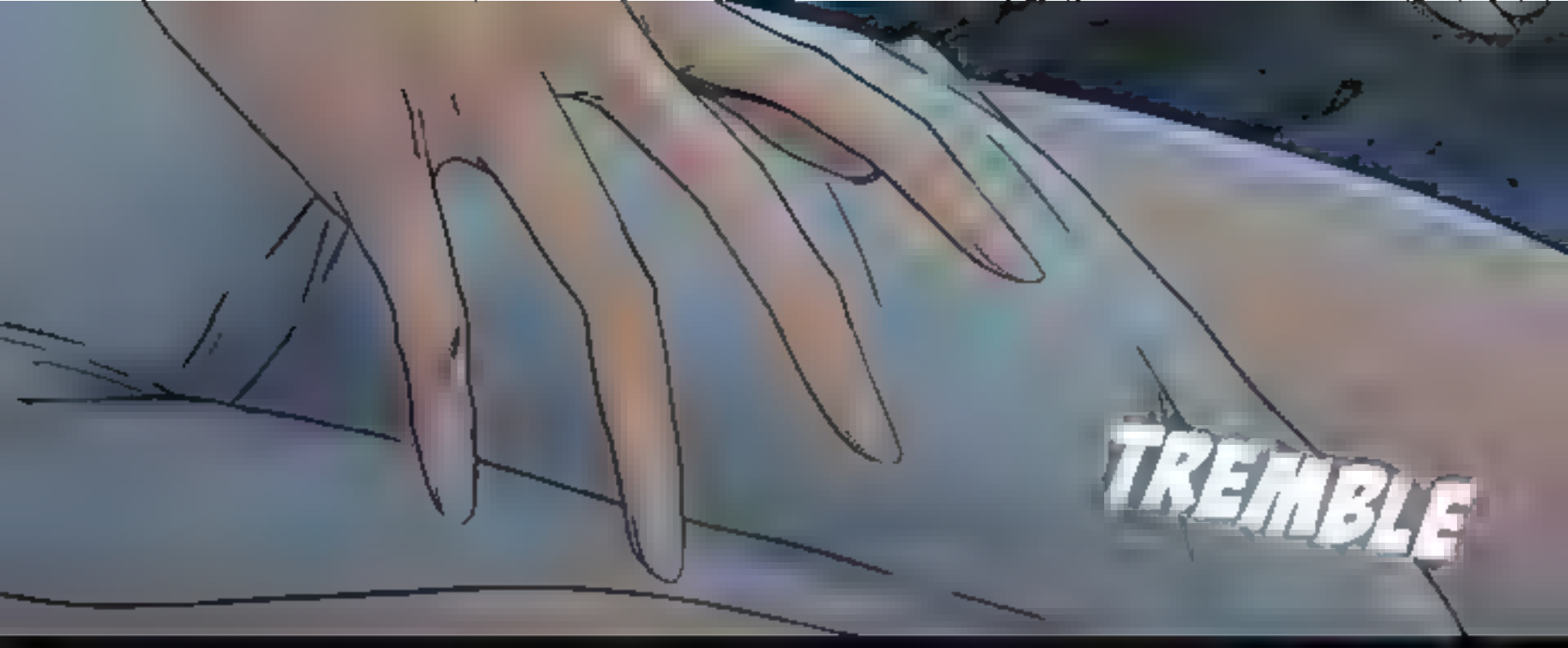
LAI CAN'T
DIE BECAUSE
OF MY SILLY
WISH...

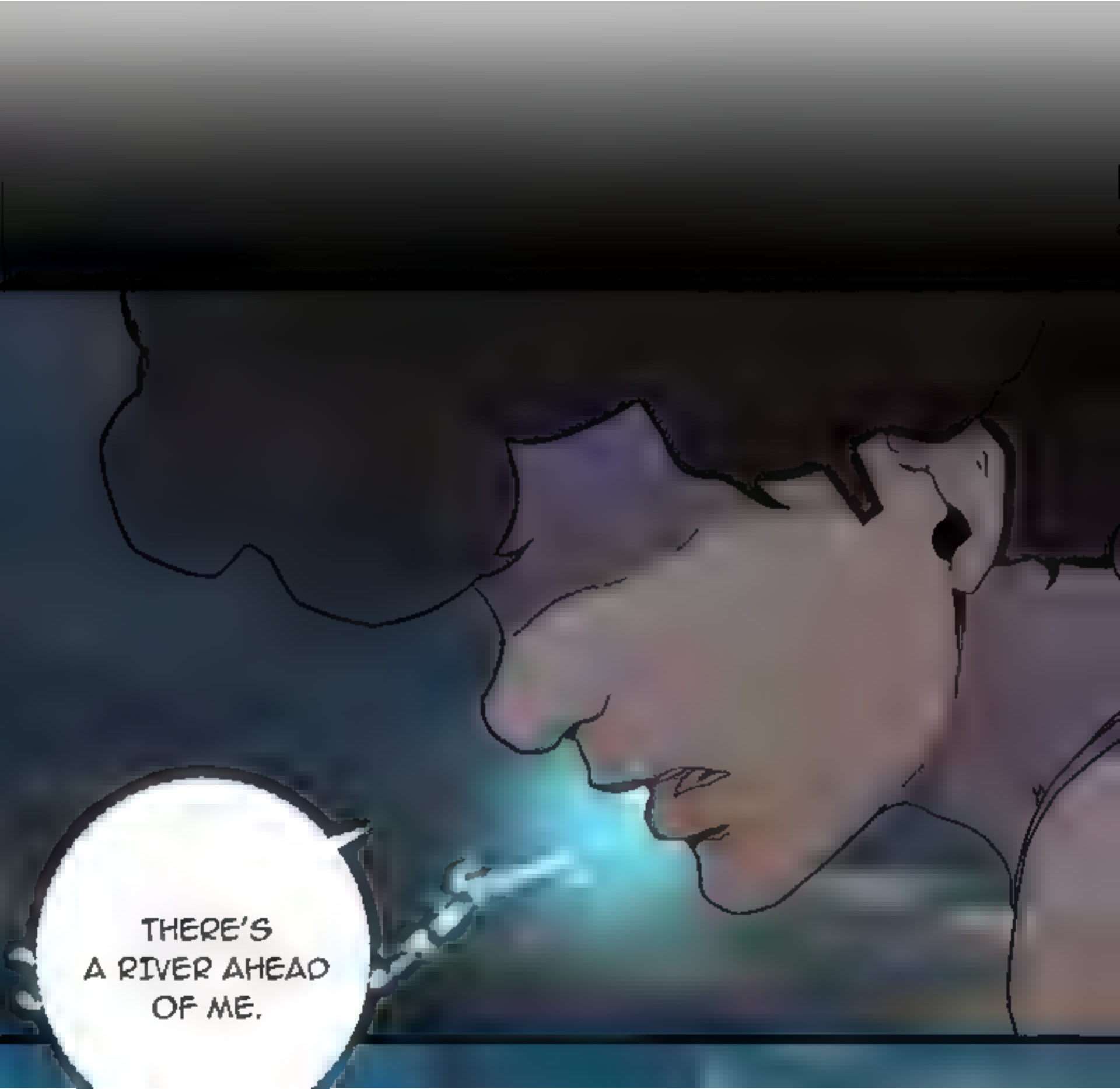


BUT...


BUT THEN
WHY...

TREMBLE

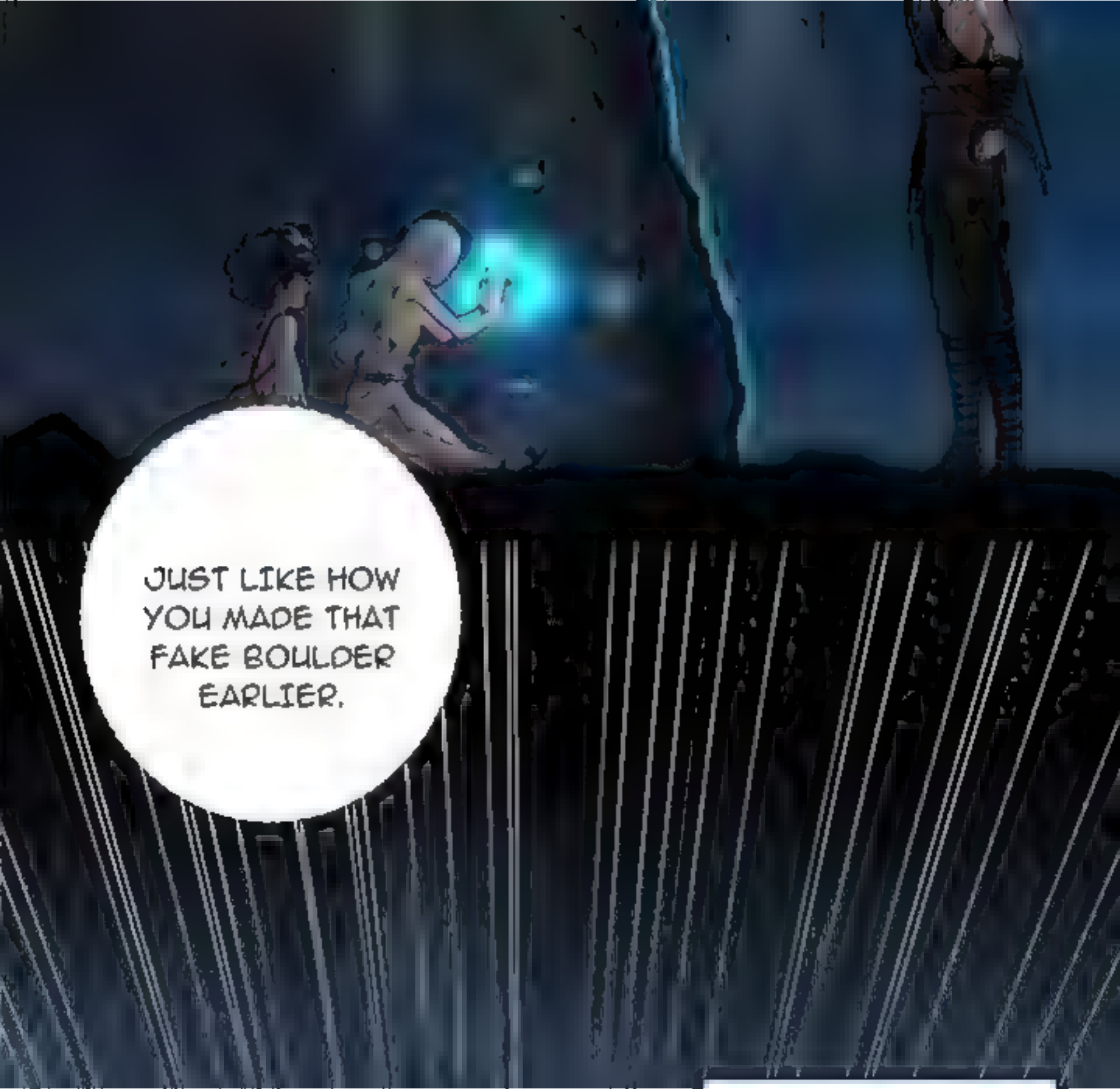


A man with dark hair, wearing a dark suit and a white shirt, is shown in profile, looking out of a window at night. The background outside the window is dark and blurry, suggesting a cityscape or a body of water. The man's expression is serious. A speech bubble is positioned in the lower-left corner of the frame.

THERE'S
A RIVER AHEAD
OF ME.

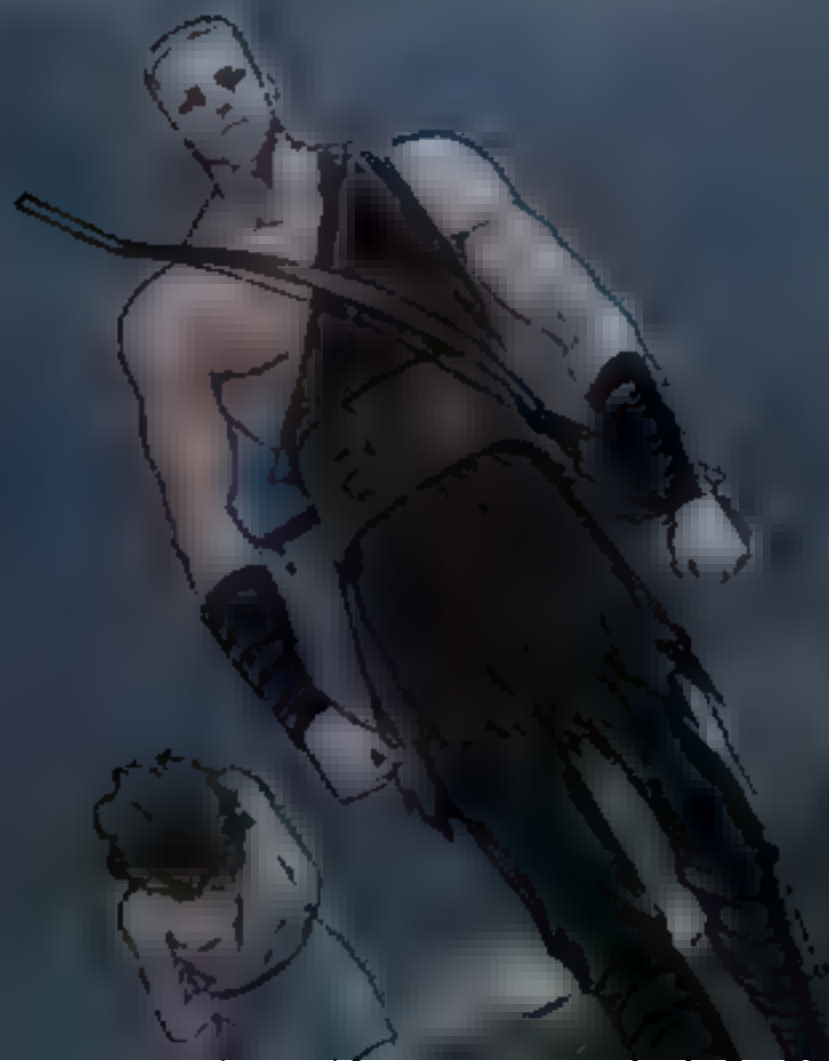
The background is a dark, textured surface, possibly a wall or a piece of fabric, with a mottled appearance of dark blue, black, and grey. A large, bright white circle is positioned in the lower right quadrant. Inside this circle, the text "CREATE A FAKE GROUND OVER IT." is written in a bold, black, sans-serif font. The text is arranged in three lines: "CREATE" on the first line, "A FAKE GROUND" on the second line, and "OVER IT." on the third line. The overall mood is mysterious and instructional.

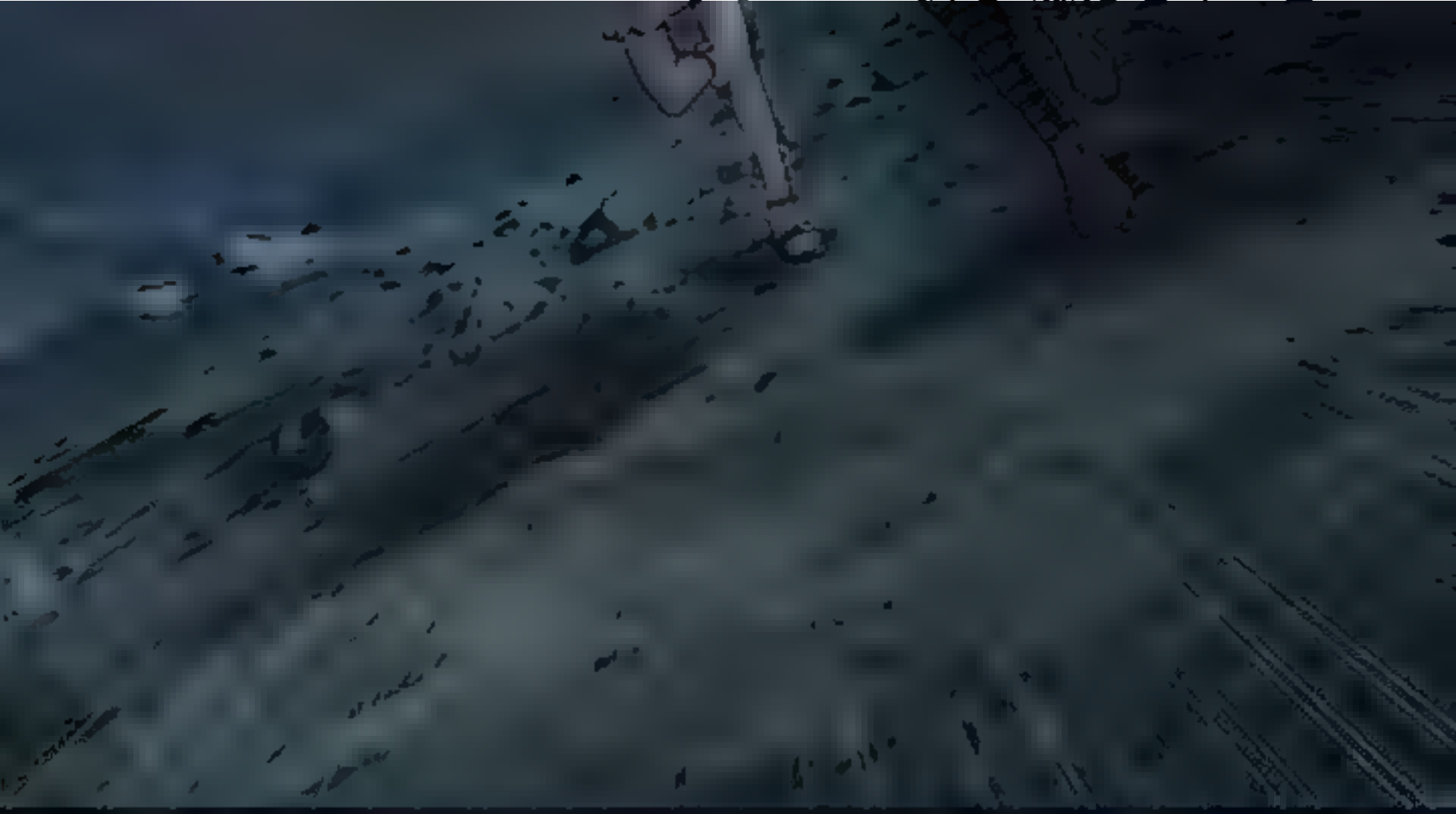
CREATE
A FAKE GROUND
OVER IT.

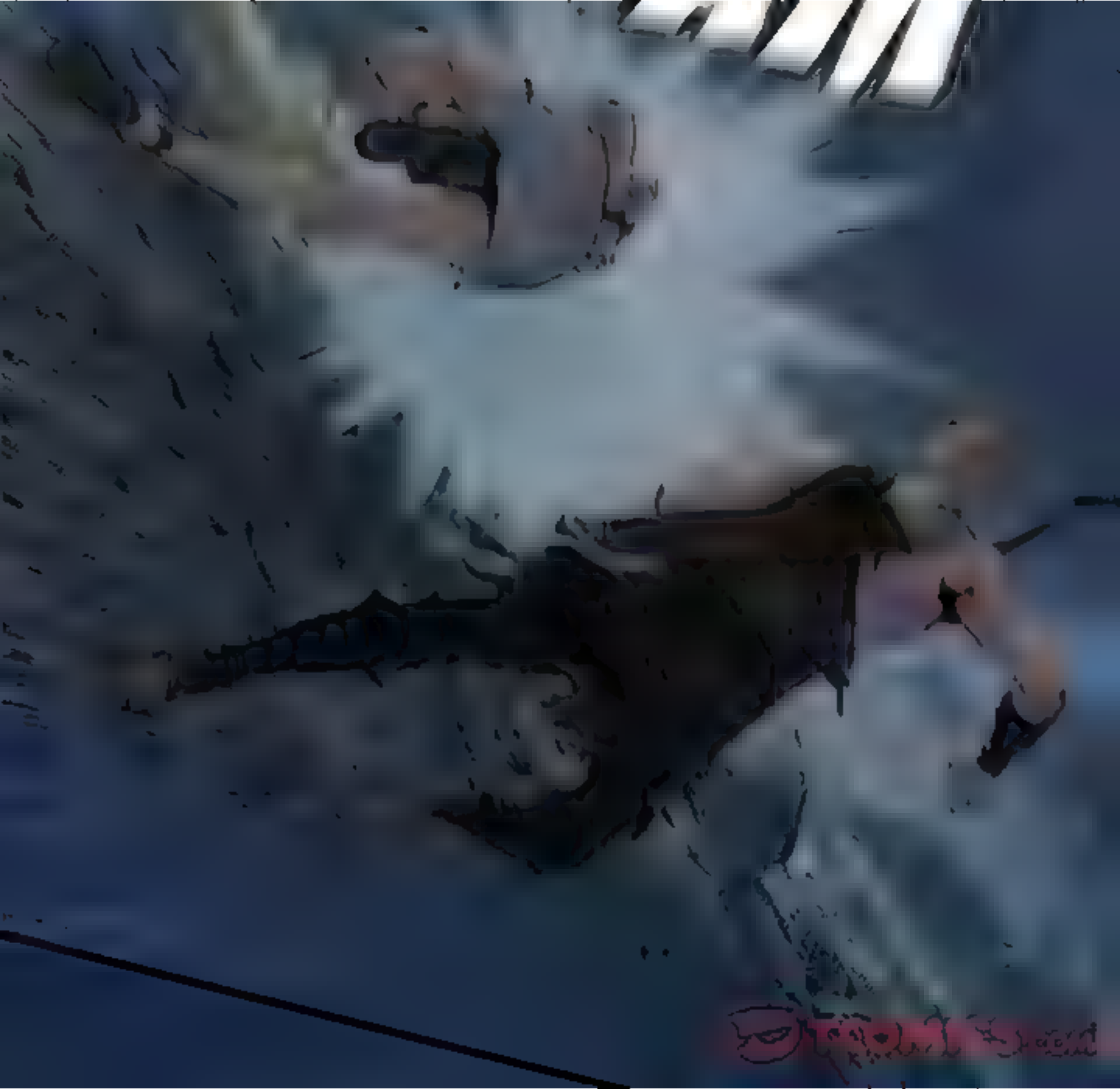
A comic book panel depicting a dark, cavernous interior. Two characters are visible in the upper left: one with curly hair and a purple shirt, and another with long blonde hair and a green shirt. The blonde character is holding a glowing blue light source. The lower half of the panel is filled with a dense pattern of diagonal lines, suggesting a steep, rocky descent or a large pile of debris. A large, white, circular speech bubble is positioned on the left side of the panel.

JUST LIKE HOW
YOU MADE THAT
FAKE BOULDER
EARLIER.

WHY WOULD
HE ASK ME SUCH
A THING...?








Digitized by srujanika@gmail.com



WHOOOSH





WHAT ARE
YOU...?!

SWIRL

HIER SUMMON

